

Our Fourfooted Friends

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Worthwhile Service for Huskies and Children

Fascinating Story of the Trip of Miss Phillips of the Animal Rescue League to Labrador—"Sir Wilfred's Crusaders" the Result

By WILLIAM E. BRIGHAM



SOME OF THE 154 MEMBERS OF THE FIRST HUMANE SOCIETY IN LABRADOR

Afire with enthusiasm for the work and with not a sick or leisure moment in the record, Miss B. Maude Phillips, executive secretary of the Animal Rescue League of Boston, returned the last of August from a two months' tour of Newfoundland and Labrador, with humane education established in that part of the world, as the result of her efforts, upon a solid basis. Not only was the venture a personal triumph for Miss Phillips—the "Auntie

Maude" of the lovable and intelligent children of that region—but "a bit of worthwhile service for the huskies and children of Labrador and Newfoundland," as Miss Phillips modestly phrases it, has been performed which is destined to develop into a permanent institution.

The journey was undertaken upon the invitation of Sir Wilfred and Lady Anne Grenfell, whose guest Miss Phillips was throughout their travels,

along the Labrador coast on the beautiful yacht *Jessie Goldthwait*; and the enterprise was conducted jointly by the Animal Rescue League and the American Humane Association, which latter contributed of its funds, also hundreds of its prize posters prepared by the children of the United States, which now grace the schoolrooms and homes of these far-off countries. Their people are chiefly of English and Scotch extraction, not Eskimo, as north of the Grenfell jurisdiction; and Miss Phillips says of the children, apropos of an incident at Lewisporte, N. F., where she explained gently to a child that it would hurt a horse just as much as a man to be hit with a stone: "The children are not instinctively cruel or thoughtless, they just do not think. To bring to the minds of the children that dogs and horses were put into the world for their benefit, that they are just as sensitive to suffering, to kind treatment, that they are friends to be taken care of, that they would respond to love—this was the missionary work I was sent forth to do. I found the children to be very shy, like the little wild things of the wood, but wonderfully responsive to the teachings of kindness to every living creature." It is part of the Grenfell philosophy, as it is of ours, that the best results are not attained by chiding, but by patient and loving explanation of the advantages of kindness, as demonstrated in the better health and happiness of animals and humans alike.

Much of the education in kindness instilled by Miss Phillips was accomplished by story-telling, "and," she writes in her diary, "old and young delighted in the stories I was able to tell about children and animals here at home, their loyalty and bravery. The thousands of printed stories, leaflets on the care of animals, and, above all, the hundreds of humane posters done by the children of the United States were a great help. This material was distributed all along the coast, in the hospitals, the mission schools, the orphanage, and placed in the hands of several hundred teachers who this coming fall will make use of it for the teaching of kindness to every living thing."

The huskies, which supply the chief means of land transportation in winter, are as amenable to kindness as any other animal, despite their fierceness among themselves and their wolf strain, Miss Phillips found, and it was part of her mission to



A TYPICAL HUSKIE

impress upon the children the economic as well as the humane importance of treating them well. Meeting in Quebec before going north Mrs. Petry, wife of the consul from Iceland, president of the humane work there and also of the Grenfell work in that city, Miss Phillips was assured that the humane educational textbooks of Miss Clarke would be found well adapted to use in the schools of the north, and also that the dogs would respond to kindness and could be made to prove obedient, lovable and well mannered. Both these predictions were borne out by subsequent observations.

With this background of purpose and method, the readers of OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS may now enter upon the fascinating story of the wanderings and experiences of Miss Phillips (necessarily much condensed here but making a wonderful lecture) with a better understanding. At St. Anthony, N. F., center of the Grenfell work, Miss Phillips was taken immediately in charge by Mrs. Curtis, wife of the head physician of the hospital, and a visit was made to the Orphanage, where stories were told. Then a visit followed to the fine kennels furnished by former Governor Percival P. Baxter of Maine, where many splendid huskies and puppies are housed during the summer, to be used during the winter months by the doctors in their trips along the shores for the relief of the suffering.

Here occurred one of the most touching incidents of the whole journey, illustrating the amazing responsiveness of the children, and so eloquent, in fact, that we have memorialized it with a picture. Here let us quote from that omnipresent diary: "Upon leaving the children the first day (they are, by the way, as happy a group as I have



THEIR FIRST HUMANE DEED

seen anywhere) I told them I would come tomorrow for another story-telling period, and I hoped that they would then have some deed of kindness to report. Early the next morning, when going along the shore three miles from the Orphanage, I beheld ten little folks running down over the rocks. And as their deed of mercy or kindness, they had been along the shore gathering shells and wild flowers, and going to the grave of a little friend who had recently died, they had placed on the grave a cross of shells and surrounded it with flowers. One seldom gets so quick and touching a response as this to a first appeal for kindness. . . . The head person in charge of this Orphanage told me that when she first got there the little folks had no dogs as pets, but she soon secured two, and that she had noted a difference in the children in their treatment of each other, learned from the care accorded the dogs, and from this contact their own characters were expanding."

"On July 9," the diary goes on, "we called a meeting of the children of St. Anthony and from the Bight, just across the harbor, and although the day was stormy, we had 72 children, with many mothers and some Grenfell workers, to hear what I had come for. I outlined the story to them, acted out with some of the little shy folks a story of a kindly deed to animals, and told them that when Sir Wilfred arrived we would call a second meeting, would organize a humane society

there, which he would name, and that they would be the first organization of the kind on the coast." Thus the origin of "Sir Wilfred's Crusaders," of which more later.

Some of the most important of the work of Miss Phillips, from one point of view, was that in St. John's, Newfoundland, whither she went from St. Anthony for a week's sojourn pending the arrival of Dr. Grenfell. Here she was warmly welcomed by Dr. J. L. Paton, M.A., head of Memorial University College, where was then in session the summer school whence nearly two hundred teachers will go forth to instruct the children of Newfoundland and Labrador. "I found him to be an ardent humanitarian," writes Miss Phillips, "a man with a vision, and as soon as I outlined my project to

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OF SUCH ARE SIR WILFRED'S CRUSADERS

Our Fourfooted Friends

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WILLIAM E. BRIGHAM, Editor

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THE Animal Rescue League of Boston is supported chiefly by membership fees, donations, and bequests. Become a member, send a donation, or make a provision for us in your will, and insure our continued protection of stray, unwanted, sick, and injured animals. Of every League membership of \$1.00 or more, 50 cents is for a year's subscription to OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS.

Membership Fees

Life.....	\$100.00
Active.....	5.00 annually
Associate.....	1.00 "
Junior.....	.25 "

Form of Bequest

To the ANIMAL RESCUE LEAGUE of Boston, Massachusetts:

I give, devise and bequeath the sum of dollars, and the real estate situated at No. Street, in the city (or town) of

Mary F. Lovell

Almost sixty-five years in humane harness, so to speak, death has ended the wonderful career of Mrs. Mary F. Lovell of Philadelphia, whose name will rank with those of Henry Bergh, George T. Angell, Mrs. Huntington Smith and Caroline Earle White as pioneers in the cause of animal welfare. Mrs. Lovell was associated with Mrs. White and Miss Adele Biddle in the building up of the Pennsylvania S. P. C. A., of which she was for years the secretary, and she worked with Dr. Stillman and later with Sydney Coleman in the American Humane Association for the promotion

of humane teaching as an essential part of school education. She was an intimate friend of Mrs. Smith and, as the founder of the Animal Rescue League of Boston edited OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS for nearly thirty years, so for even a longer period was Mrs. Lovell an associate editor of The Starry Cross, a journal of animal and human welfare, which recently dedicated a whole issue to memorials to Mrs. Lovell. Happily, the work of all these great pioneers is being carried on unceasingly and ably.

That Trip to Labrador

We have felt warranted in devoting most of the space in OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS this quarter to the story of the wonderful trip to Labrador made by Miss B. Maude Phillips, executive secretary of the Animal Rescue League, upon invitation of Sir Wilfred and Lady Grenfell. She has initiated there a beginning in humane education which is destined to produce far-reaching results, even as the generous donation of kennels to the Grenfell Mission by former Governor Baxter of Maine was the first pioneer step leading to finer consideration for the faithful huskies of the North. None of our readers will fail to peruse this interesting story, and all will learn that the mission so bravely undertaken by the modest dynamo proved highly successful. The publication of so much of this matter necessarily will cause the omission of several stories and poems we have held in reserve, but we trust their authors will agree with us that we have acted wisely. As a by-product of the experiences of Miss Phillips has come a wonderful lecture upon the subject, which already is in demand in Massachusetts and elsewhere. The enterprise was a novel one for the Animal Rescue League, but it is amply justified by results.

New Bedford's Good Work

While congratulating ourselves upon the good work being done by the Animal Rescue League stations at Eastham and West Harwich, on Cape Cod, we would also give high credit to the branch established at Onset by the Animal Rescue League of New Bedford, in charge of Joseph Tatlow. Some 400 or 500 dogs and cats have been taken in at this place, which is only a step off Route 28, and

the maintenance of this branch, which was suggested to the New Bedford League two or three years ago, supplements our work farther down the Cape, and ensures that the animals of the whole Cape section will be adequately looked after. The handsome bequest of Mrs. Susan H. Kempton has enabled the New Bedford League to found the Kempton Memorial, now housed in a group of suitable buildings in Acushnet, about three miles from the city, where every dog has ample enclosed space and a runway of its own, and dogs may be kept indefinitely awaiting their owners or boarded. Agent Harrington, in charge of these fine quarters, which remind one much of our own place at Pine Ridge, has been in the employ of the League some thirty years; reminding us again of our own Edward Prescott, than whom no one is better fitted to care for dogs and horses. Under the direction of Dr. Anna W. Croacher, the new president, and E. Stanley Swift, general manager, the Animal Rescue League of New Bedford is broadening its work all the time.

Best Method of Killing

We regret the necessity for the destruction of so much animal life, but we perform the unpleasant task using the most approved methods. The least these poor creatures can expect from us is the most painless death possible when life must be taken. There is a great difference of opinion on this subject on the part of humane organizations everywhere. An honest effort is being made by the American Humane Association to popularize a one best method. To assist in this tremendously important task, Dr. Young is attending the National Convention in San Francisco, October 18-20, and we know his contribution to the fact-finding discussion will be most impressive. Basing this statement on many years of practical experience, this journal unhesitatingly approves electrocution by a competent operator, with equipment such as we use at the League, as the best known method to date. It produces instant insensibility and death, and it is difficult to imagine a better agency, yet, if a still better method can be devised, we should adopt it. We await with interest the result of this worthy effort on the part of the American Humane Association.

They Cling to Dogs

[From the *Boston Post*]

One of the interesting items of the week was the story from an official of the Animal Rescue League, who finds that few people are giving up their dogs in spite of the extra financial burden placed on them by the upkeep of the animals in these days. It is not surprising that dog owners would rather economize on other things in order to take good care of their dogs, for it is in times of stress, when things look blue, that the real companionable values of a dog show up strongest. A dog is a pal in fair weather or foul, and it is pleasing to note that owners appreciate it.

Worthwhile Service for Huskies and Children

(Continued from page 3)

him he was deeply interested." From this contact came an address to the teachers, who welcomed this novel departure from the relative dryness of the conventional, and, as Dr. Paton later wrote to Miss Phillips, "You have planted in us all a new sense of kinship with all living creatures, a new respect, and when you have put it into the teachers' hands, that's the first step toward putting it into the lives of the children. . . . You kindled a flame that will not be allowed to go out." Dr. Paton contributed the practical suggestion that perhaps the humane could be united with the Scout and Guide work, thus avoiding the addition of another organization. Here is a gem of humane philosophy from this distinguished educator, contained in the same letter: "We have started a wild bird sanctuary, in fact two of them, and I am trying to get the Scouts put in control of both of them. They are already positive activities. Not prevention of cruelty—that is a negative idea, and negatives are not enough for youth. It is positives that appeal to youth and nerve them to action. It is doing they need."

In the afternoon of the first day Miss Phillips "talked to" a group of representative young women of St. John's, who were deeply interested in the work of the League and wanted to be associated with its work. In the evening she entertained the vice president of the S. P. C. A. of St. John's, and the next day visited the president and

also had a conference with Dr. Curtis, head of the educational department of the United Church Schools. All were interested, and promised their assistance. Dr. Paton has written as follows of one of the At Home Days of his university: "We set apart a special room for the Animal Rescue League exhibit. We had at least two members on duty all the time and they were kept busy. Names were given in of those who wished to have a poster reserved for them. Those splendid story books of stories by Mrs. Huntington Smith we gave as prizes. The Governor and Lady Middleton came, and Lady Middleton distributed the stories as prizes with the diplomas. Posters and literature left I shall hand over to the Normal School."

From the diary again: "Reached St. Anthony at midnight July 17. Took pictures of the model kennels erected in memory of Governor Baxter's dogs, also took some pictures of the children at the Orphanage. The huskies, St. Anthony's band, welcome all incoming and outgoing steamers. They do not bark, but have a sort of soft, prolonged cry. July 19: Sir Wilfred and Lady Grenfell arrived today. Soon we will be making plans for the trip to Labrador."

July 22 was signalized by a gathering of mothers, fifty-four of them, at Lady Grenfell's home, as Lady Grenfell felt that the idea would be furthered much more effectively if the mothers knew why Miss Phillips was there. "Never have I witnessed a more enthusiastic meeting. They were one and all deeply interested in the movement, and the posters on display attracted a lot of attention. In fact, I wove the story of my mission around the posters, and Sir Wilfred followed with a delightful talk challenging their interest and their service in connection with the children to establish a humane work in their section of the coast."

The next day 154 children, despite a pouring rain, attended a meeting in the library at St. Anthony. "This was really," writes the traveler, "the establishment of the first humane society for children in that far-off country. After I made a brief talk, outlining the program and naming the society 'Sir Wilfred's Crusaders,' with the following pledge: 'I promise to be kind to every living thing, people, animals, birds, trees and flowers'

(using as illustration the story of St. Francis and how he called the creatures his little brothers and sisters). Sir Wilfred followed and, using my stories or at least culling from them the high spots, he lined up the children in a delightful manner, so that at the end 143 signed up as members. We challenged the boys to earn packing boxes from the clothing store or to gather bits of lumber and



THE FIRST PRIZE KENNEL

the scattling or covering of tree trunks, and then to build simple kennels, one foot from the ground, where their dogs could find shelter from the rain and sun. Prizes were offered, a saw for the first prize, a hammer for the second and a safety-match box for the third. We publish a picture of the first-prize winner and his kennel. Dr. Curtis, head doctor in St. Anthony, is to visit these kennels; Mrs. Curtis will be in charge of the humane organization, and will line up the teachers in the schools and hand over to them the outlines of study compiled by Miss Clarke, the poster and essay plans, and at each monthly meeting the children will hand in stories of what they have done during the month, the help they have rendered for the betterment of conditions for the dogs and their kindly deeds of service for each other. Sir Wilfred always followed up my talks with one of his own, and he told graphically of how, but for the kindly training of his little dog, Jack, he would not now be alive to carry forward the work of the hospitals, schools, orphanages and the gardens wherein they can raise vegetables, so as to obtain a much more varied diet, bringing them health and better brain power. One was thrilled by the response that followed, for all knew that if it was not for his wonderful service to them

they would have practically nothing in the way of education, proper foods and all the other things that make for the better conditions of living."

Here is a fine little thing: "While we were holding this meeting, a dear old man, Sir Wilfred's first pilot along that coast (forty-one years ago, when he first went to the relief of the fishermen in his little hospital ship) was being operated on in the hospital and his leg was being amputated. Toward evening of the same day, when Sir Wilfred was walking down toward the wharf, he met a little girl who had taken it upon herself to feed this old man's cat while he was in the hospital, as her deed of kindness. Sir Wilfred came immediately to the Inn to tell me of how quickly the seed planted was taking root, and the quick response to the humane teaching was thrilling, as one went from Outport to Outport. Sir Wilfred in his talks to the children always brought out the point that why conditions were not as they should be was because they 'didn't think.' The whole panorama of his work along that coast is an illustration of one man's vision and utter devotion to an ideal, a self-sacrificing life. He said to me one day: 'I am only the channel through which God has worked, and through which I have been able to line up numberless people to carry forward this work.'" Let the diary talk some more for awhile, condensing a bit here and there:

"July 28. On board the *Jessie Goldthwait* for trip to Conch and Canada Bay. Took literature along to leave with the nurse at Conch, who in turn will pass it on to teacher when she comes. It is a wonderful experience in these Outports to go with Sir Wilfred and visit the homes. Spoke to many regarding the care of their dogs; very responsive, and open to suggestions of any kind.

"July 30. Again took ship and started on the long trip to the Labrador coast. Our first stop St. Mary's, July 31. Fine hospital, school and industrial center here. Mrs. Moret, wife of the head doctor, lined up the children and their mothers and a society was organized. Left posters and literature with Mrs. Moret, who will see that they are utilized by teachers when they come later. Then on to George's Cove, where I visited the summer school and told the children of my plan. Sent them over the hill to get their puppies and told them how to hold the little creatures so



MORE LITTLE CRUSADERS

they would be comfortable. All very affectionate and open to suggestions."

Then, the story runs, on to Boulter's Rock; to Seal Island, toward Bateau, where the devoted little pilgrim slept at the Mission Station, high up on the rocky bluffs; then to Spotted Island, where Dr. and Mrs. Twyeffort are doing their bit toward development of the Grenfell work. Had a meeting in the schoolhouse, and Mr. Petten, a Newfoundland teacher, was greatly interested in the formation of the Humane Club, and promised to carry on the work. Everywhere Miss Phillips had the children in tow, organized where possible, and left posters and literature. How she endeared herself to the little ones is illustrated by the touching reminder of one little girl, "Auntie Maude, it's my turn to hold your hand now."

"August 4," the diary goes on, "reached Cartwright, one of the finest missions on the coast. Miss Berthelsen, a Danish worker who had previously nursed in Greenland, is in charge here. She was deeply interested in what I had to offer, is a great lover of dogs, and her own life at one time, when she was far from the Mission on an errand of mercy, was saved by the intelligence of

her huskies. [A blizzard came on, she slept among the dogs in the snow and in the morning, not knowing in what direction the Mission was, gave them their heads.] We went across the harbor where the Hudson Bay Post had a settlement, rounded up all the children there, and at 7 P.M. that same night had a meeting, when we organized another society with Miss Berthelsen as president."

The triumphant journey continued to Indian Harbor and even to Northwest River, 150 miles inland and the last station of the Grenfell work. Thirty-eight children attended the meeting at this remote post and Mrs. Paddon, wife of the head doctor, became president of the society. She thinks the older young people, who are through school, might be lined up to do some humane posters and enter the contest. On August 11 Miss Phillips began the return trip, visiting at all the stations to see that what had been started was being carried forward—as it was.

Of the final arrival at St. Anthony, August 16, Miss Phillips says: "Rushing day to line up the final work of the organization with Mrs. Curtis and to plan meeting when the prizes are to be awarded for the simple kennels erected by the lads who had signed up to do this. Nearly 200 tourists on boat *New Northland* came on shore, saw the posters in the library and got a little idea of what I had been sent forth to do. Left on the *New Northland* at 8.30 P.M. on the homeward journey. Stopped at Mutton Bay and got in touch with school teacher, who is going to get material from Mrs. Curtis and start a humane society in his school, then to Harrington, another of the Grenfell stations. The teachers here will line up the work also. August 21, spoke to all the tourists in my Labrador costume, and was through this means enabled to get in touch with many teachers and other folks from all over the United States and Canada. Arrived in Montreal August 22."

Miss Phillips summarizes the results of this wonderful journey better than we can. "The seeds have been planted," she says. "We have lined up a fine group of teachers and doctors' wives to carry on, the children have been made alert to the need of proper care for their dogs, of their great value to them from every standpoint, and now we must await development all along the

line. These children will in turn take home to their parents the lessons inculcated into their lives in the schools and in the meetings of the Grenfell Crusaders, and one cannot tell how far-reaching will be the results of this first pilgrimage to that northern country."

Since her return home Miss Phillips has received a letter from Sir Wilfred informing her that the Rev. E. Hettasch, head of the Moravian Missions in Labrador, had expressed to him the hope that Miss Phillips might be able to form an Eskimo Branch of the Crusaders in his part of the country. The Moravian missionaries are doing a fine work in the northern part of Labrador, up beyond Sir Wilfred's territory, chiefly among the Eskimos. Makkovik and Nain are two of their largest centers. This matter has been taken up with the American Humane Association, and they and the Animal Rescue League of Boston will coöperate with Mr. Hettasch in forming a Branch by correspondence and by the supplying of literary matter and posters for the work.

We might add that Miss Phillips is now being flooded with invitations to describe her Labrador trip before organizations of all kinds. She has accepted many of these, and it is hoped that a little later she will be able to prepare an illustrated lecture which will still further advance the cause of animal welfare, not only in the far north but at home.

A New S O S from Labrador

By Sir Wilfred T. Grenfell

The spirit of youth today naturally loves venture. It is beginning to prefer venture for others to the quest of mere prizes or fame. It is absorbing the fact that a game ceases to be a game if it seeks a return. Chivalry is coming back in the form of finding that the best fun is in serving, and that is the cardinal virtue of Christ's following.

Kindness is so elementary an attribute of Christ that no unkind soul can have His spirit.

"He did kind things so kindly
It seemed his heart's delight
To make poor creatures happy
From morning unto night."



SIR WILFRED HAS AN OVERFLOW MEETING

If a strong man is in distress, we want to help him. If it is a woman in trouble, we even more naturally want to help. If a little child is in danger, everyone forgets self and takes any risk to protect it, without reward. Would it be correct to say that? I think not, and I have seen some very costly answers to such S O S calls.

Nathan Hale was a young man, and we approve his laying down his life. Therefore, it does seem strange that when any intelligent animal is in distress, just because it cannot speak with its vocal chords in a language that can upbraid or appeal to us, so many either do not feel that urge to help, are not sensitive to the suffering of a fellow creature that can speak only with its eyes. Yet how poignantly eyes talk!

It was a real expression of experience when a man expressed his soul on this by saying:

"The more I know men
The more I love dogs."

The new S O S came from Labrador dogs to the Animal Rescue League of Boston—my English

upbringing almost made me write the Royal Animal Rescue League. From the international viewpoint it is royal indeed, for who can deny that its service is that of the King of Kings?

In Labrador we have no roads, no method of transportation has been found feasible yet in winter by mechanical motor power, except aeroplanes. Dogs have been our sole stand-by except deer. When a call comes to us for help, I have owed the ability to save life more than once to "mere dogs." When I have lost my way, my dogs have found it. When I have been worn out they have hauled me to safety. When it came to giving their lives to save mine, adrift on a small piece of ice on the Atlantic, I verily believe they would have willingly made the sacrifice that they did.

On both sides of the Atlantic, in my old home and my new, hang memorial tablets of brass in memory of three of our beloved four-footed friends, whose lives were given for mine twenty-five years ago. Next to nature, men—especially where he has himself to struggle incessantly to

survive—is apt to become callous and cruel. The world to him is so apt to appear unfriendly and unkind, and he has not enough sympathy left, after his self-pity, to be “kind to dogs.”

A feature I never forget in Opal Whiteley's famous diary was her own intuition and sensitiveness to love life of every kind. It is expressed in the man with the “understanding heart,” and in the man “who was kind to white mice.”

We certainly did want to see those who talked of God's love, and believed themselves to be His children, “kind to dogs”—and I must confess they were not—therefore, when so well known a protagonist of love for dumb animals as Miss B. Maude Phillips, executive secretary of the Animal Rescue League of Boston was positively willing to come to Labrador on her errand of mercy, we fell into line with the utmost alacrity.

Through her good services, a friend of four-footed animals had helped us to set the pace for others in showing kindness to our many splendid team dogs by affording them a noble home, a suitable recognition of our duty to those so invaluable to humanity. The Baxter Kennels have become one of the chief centers of interest to visitors, which is exactly what we had hoped. It makes a far deeper impression than a lot of platitudes, however true they be, to see the first really kind home for dogs that ever graced our coast.

Miss Phillips came, and actually started a Royal Naval Branch of the Animal Rescue League. She even signed on as one of the crew of the new “home on the sea,” given us this year for our work, and designated the JESSIE GOLDTHWAIT. This, moreover, she was willing to do, though I had to warn her there was absolutely no sleeping accommodation even for warrior Amazons. At every little village we visited the indefatigable addition to our personnel—we already had a photographer and agriculturist professor and a doctor—was willing to sit on deck and risk freezing if it gave her an opportunity to render service to the dogs she had already fallen in love with at St. Anthony. We allowed her to suffer as little as possible, but it was not because she showed any shadow of a sign of wishing to go back on her contract. Meanwhile, we had indeed fallen on our feet, for she turned out to be a veritable sea chef, and to be able to convert our raw food material

into a menace to our hygienic bodily weight. A body of “Crusaders” was formed at every station, officers were appointed, and all the new enthusiasm inspired that attends an almost entirely new vision of opportunity and responsibility. We shall continue to foster these potential forces for better understanding of dumb animals, and none of us has any doubt that a new and valuable activity was added to the services of the ship. Certainly also, now the cruise is over, a lasting pleasure has been added to our retrospect of a season's work.

Both fishermen and their dogs—for all drive them in winter—need just now our very sympathetic help; for fish is unsaleable at a remunerative price, fur is scarcely worth catching, and work in the pulp and lumber woods is practically non-existent.

We discharged Miss Phillips at the end of the cruise, signing her off the roll with a double extra V. G. certificate, only to realize that she was going to lend us freely, and with her unique vigor, her invaluable experiences to help with our Bazaar for the work in Labrador, to be held at the Copley Plaza Hotel on the 14th and 15th of November, in the ball room.

Bones for our dogs you cannot send us, but won't you come to the Copley Plaza in Boston, and at least give us the pleasure of meeting you, and won't you send your friends, or if you can do neither, can you not send, through Miss Phillips, for the Bazaar either some articles for sale of any kind whatever, or perhaps a few dollars to help along with this work for fishermen on the northern corner of this continent.

You will find all kinds of attractions at the Bazaar, including an Eskimo dogteam, and a cradle of many puppies. If they do not prove worth a visit by themselves, I am indeed a poor prophet.

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WILLIAM E. BRIGHAM, *Editor*.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 28th day of September, 1932.
CHAS. F. COLTON, *Notary Public*.
(My commission expires Sept. 10, 1937)

From the President's Desk**By Robert F. Sellar**

There has been no slump in the activities of the League. Each day has brought its quota of calls involving both stray and owned animals with an average, if not increasing, number of distressing cases. We want to pay a much deserved tribute to the men actually handling the animals in this short report. The thought is very close to the surface in the minds of many people that consanguinity often breeds a lack of sensibility or feeling.

During the vacation period when all were working at topnotch speed, made necessary by the absence from duty of at least two members of the staff all summer long, I was thrown more intimately in contact with our agents than ever before, and my honest feeling in this matter is that our men, without exception, are just as thoughtful and gentle in their handling of each animal as the animal itself will permit. Time after time, arriving at the League following a hard day's work, hot, dusty and weary, often long after 6 o'clock, instead of disposing of the animal in the quickest possible way, our men have trotted up the corridor leading a nondescript puppy, begging that a home be found for the little fellow, that its life might be spared, not because of breed or value, but just because, for example, as stated by one of the boys, "He has been trying to lick my hand all the way in."

I feel, and I am sure you will agree, men displaying such a spirit are a credit to the League, and deserve our warmest commendation. A word as to the cheerfulness with which they make those emergency calls, which come so regularly just about five minutes before the regular quitting time is quite in order also. We try, of course, to rotate them so that no one man is imposed upon, but it is pleasant to return to home and family just as soon as the day's tasks are completed, and credit must be given for the unfailing cheerfulness with which the extra calls are made.

The League is judged more fully by the public in general by the sort of men we employ in our collection service, their appearance, and their attitude toward the folks surrendering animals to us, and by the sort of telephone service we render, than by any other means. We strive to maintain a high standard at all times, and want it known

that the right sort of coöperation is being given all along the line toward that end. A total of 13,548 cats and 1,986 dogs were brought to the League by our regular ambulance service; 697 dogs and 6,231 cats were collected through our Branches, and 464 dogs and 673 cats were brought in by owners.

A recent news item causes us to rejoice with the Royal S. P. C. A. of London. A gentleman, who stipulated that his name be withheld, left with that organization a bag, contents of which he informed them might assist the work over a rather difficult period. Upon his departure the gift was found to amount to ten thousand pounds, or close to \$50,000.

We cannot refrain from rather pensively dwelling upon the possibility of such a windfall to the League. It would go far toward making possible a Memorial to our founder; a building upon our present site more in keeping with the work we are doing, and enabling us to gather under our roof at regular intervals, for interesting lectures, moving pictures, and entertainments, the boy and girl of impressionable age. Nothing we could do would go so far toward moulding the thought of the future citizen as it relates to animal welfare as the establishment of a headquarters for school children, under proper leadership, where they could spend their Saturday holidays working in poster contests, learning to build bird houses, reading the best magazines and books, developing a love for dumb creatures. We would develop a passion that would cause them to intercede for animal rights just as soon as a few short years bring them the voting privilege. Such a program is the short cut to a realization of the dream of many of their elders: prevention of cruelty through the means of humane education.

A more modest gift would make it possible to replace our present fleet of trucks with new ones. All of our cars are well over two years old, in fact two of them were purchased three years ago. They cover many miles daily over rough roads, and the upkeep and repair bills are mounting daily. Only \$5,000 would enable us to make much needed replacements. An impressive gift could be used as the nucleus for a fund for this specific purpose.

Investigations Increase

The work of the Investigating Department under Archibald MacDonald is steadily growing. A brief recital of the high points tells the story more forcefully than many words. During the last quarter a total of 354 investigations were made, involving 102 horses, 84 of which were destroyed; 51 dogs, 61 cats, 1 donkey, 5 goats, 14 cows, 24 calves, 5 sheep, 11 hogs, poultry 16, birds and smaller animals 13, all of which were seriously injured or unwanted, and consequently destroyed.

Confining our travelling, as most of us do, to the main highways, it is easy to realize why many people have arrived at the conclusion that animal protective organizations no longer have a horse problem to deal with. It is true there are fewer horses than in years gone by, but they are more numerous by far than many persons generally believe, and the fact that 84 of the total number handled had to be mercifully put away attests to the seriousness of our horse work from a humanitarian angle.

Our men know the center of the horse population in our city and vicinity and they patrol those districts regularly, with good results. Several arrests were made for cruelty to horses, all resulting in convictions. A chronic offender in Weymouth was fined \$100 in the Quincy Court for using a horse totally unfit for service. Repeated warnings had been given this man and each time he gave his solemn promise to accord right treatment to his animal. Arrest and punishment and the confiscation of his latest horse will serve, we trust, as a permanent reminder that the law does afford protection to dumb creatures. Our principal object, however, is not to prosecute but to prevent cruelty.

The Old Horse Fund, for which an appeal is made each year, provides the means whereby many animals which are gradually becoming unfit for service but have not as yet reached the stage where they can be legally prevented from working, are purchased for the purpose of saving them months of suffering. A number of such purchases have been made at \$5 and \$7 each during the last three months.

One of these was an old blind mare being worked

by a Polish farmer in Peabody. Another was a black gelding, 17 years old, very thin, being used on a junk wagon in Somerville. Others ranging in age from 15 to 25 years were destroyed in various sections of the city. Two of them had in better times been good riding horses, falling from high estate to ice and pedlers' wagons.

Much time must be spent on many of these investigations. One case in Braintree will suffice to illustrate. A report came to us that a stray dog and family had been sighted in the woods on several occasions. Several efforts toward capture by local persons resulted in failure. Joseph Connaughton, Archie's principal assistant, made a one-man attempt, but reported he would need assistance, due to the fact that the timber tract was extensive in area, and principally swampy land, necessitating the use of boots, making progress slow. Persistent efforts resulted in the capture of the mother and eleven puppies. The combination lack of food, exposure and trailing through the cold water for days had reduced them all to skin and bones. Little trouble was experienced in capturing them after they were once sighted, since they were barely able to crawl.

Archie reports improvement in the stock yards, due to faithful supervision and insistence on proper handling of the livestock. Cases of overcrowding and injury, due to the breaking of weak partitions between calves and heavier stock, are fewer in number. Constant attention must be given to this phase of the work, especially as the cold weather, with its attendant suffering on the part of the poor animals en train from farm to packing house, will soon be upon us.

Vineyard and Cape

The work at Cape Cod and Martha's Vineyard goes on steadily. Reports from Miss Foote have not been received but full details will be given either in our next issue or in the annual report. Unfortunately, objections have been made by close neighbors to the location of the present shelter at Edgartown and some new provision will be necessary for another year. Martha's Vineyard presents unique problems but Miss Foote must be

assured of our whole-hearted support, as she works under difficult conditions.

Mrs. Coffin has succeeded mainly through her own efforts in raising \$1,408.47 to assist in meeting the expenses incident to the work on Cape Cod. Mr. Nickerson, operating from Eastham, and John T. Wood, maintaining headquarters at West Harwich, report 160 dogs, 473 cats, and other animals cared for during the last quarter. These men have travelled a total of 4,361 miles on journeys of mercy from one end of the Cape to the other and their work is steadily increasing.

Federation of Humane Societies

The first annual meeting of the Massachusetts Federation of Humane Societies was held at League headquarters September 21, 1932. Persons attending from other societies throughout the State were: from the Animal Aid Society of Waltham, Miss Ida Hall, president, Miss Josephine Hall, Mrs. William H. Morrisette; New Bedford Animal Rescue League, E. Stanley Swift, general manager; Animal Welfare Workers of Taunton, Mrs. Howard Woodward, president; Brockton Humane Society, William E. Leach, agent; Worcester Animal Rescue League, Herbert W. Cooper, superintendent; from Red Acre Farm for Horses, Inc., Miss Harriet W. Bird, treasurer; Melrose Humane Society Inc., Mrs. C. H. Millet, Mrs. W. Palmer Jones, Mrs. George R. Farnum; Berkshire Animal Rescue League, Mrs. George W. Edman, secretary; Salem Animal Rescue League, Miss Anna Fessenden, president, Mrs. Arthur West, director; Fall River Animal Rescue League, Miss Helen Leighton, president. William E. Potter, president of the Lowell Humane Society, was prevented from coming by illness but sent expressions of regret and his intense interest in the organization.

The purpose of the Federation, as set forth in the Constitution adopted at the meeting, is to enable organization members to coöperate in the interest of greater efficiency in the work for relief and prevention of cruelty and suffering, especially among animals and children throughout Massachusetts; to oppose legislation that may be unfair to and further legislation helpful to animals and children.

Changes in the dog law to be requested at the coming session of the Legislature were discussed in detail. It was proposed that some provision should be made to regulate the source of dogs sold in pet shops, that any person selling a dog to the proprietor of such shops should be compelled to prove ownership; possibly by the showing of a license, and that said proprietor, in turn, when selling the dog should give evidence of such ownership; also, that there should be inspection of animals in pet shops by the Inspector of Animals under the direction of the Department of Public Health.

It was also urged that an effort be made to provide a person purchasing a dog from a dog pound, dealer or breeder with a tag and card as a legal substitute for a period of two weeks, at the end of which time the purchaser must return to the dog pound, dealer or breeder with evidence that the dog has been properly licensed in accordance with existing statutes.

The practice of the operation commonly called "setting up" of horses tails, as previously discussed in OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS, was discussed at some length. Mrs. W. Palmer Jones of the Melrose Humane Society, one of the organization members of the Federation, has taken the initiative in bringing about the prohibition of such a practice. Definite steps have already been taken to introduce a prohibitory law. Other matters of mutual interest, including rodeos, were discussed very beneficially to all present.

The following named officers and directors were elected for one year: Robert F. Sellar, president; Herbert W. Cooper, first vice-president; Mrs. George Edman, second vice-president; Mrs. Howard Woodward, secretary; E. Stanley Swift, treasurer; Miss Helen Leighton, Mr. William E. Potter, directors.

A WARNING

Persistent reports have reached the Animal Rescue League of persons soliciting funds for us and subscriptions for OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS. No person has any wandering commission to do this, and persons canvassing in the name of the Animal Rescue League of Boston should be reported at once to our headquarters, 51 Carver Street, Tel. Hancock 9170.

League Work for the Third Quarter

During the Third Quarter of 1932 the League received:

Cats.....	20,452
Dogs	3,147
Horses.....	84
Smaller animals.....	306
	23,989

Of these the number of animals received during the same period at the Branches and Receiving Stations was as follows:

Branch Work

Miss Margaret C. Starbuck

Industrial School, North Bennet Street...	484
Neighborhood House, 79 Moore Street, Cambridge.....	286
Roxbury Station, 17 Lambert Avenue....	550
Work Horse Relief Station 109 Nor- thampton Street.....	783
East Boston, 341 Meridian Street.....	550
Sheldon Branch, West Lynn, Neptune Street.....	2,853
Pine Ridge, Dedham.....	272
Medfield.....	10
Chelsea, 36 Fourth Street.....	1,140
	6,928

Notes From the Clinic

By Dr. Wesley A. Young

Cases treated in the last three months....	3,476
Owners advised by telephone.....	1,395

We have been called upon to remove more needles from cats' throats during the past three months than during any similar period in the history of the Clinic. We have warned against these troublesome things many times, and once more may we ask our readers, and we trust they will pass it on to their friends and neighbors, to be extremely careful of needles and pins about the house, since cats will play with them and often attempt to swallow them. Of course, they lodge in the mouth or throat, where they set up an extremely painful condition that requires surgical attention to relieve. THIS IS SOMETHING THAT IS PREVENTABLE.

The flea season is on in full blast now. If you do not know how to control fleas in your home, write us for leaflets either on the care of the dog or the cat, both of which contain suggestions on the control of fleas. Just a word here about this control: you must clean up the animal's fur coat, by means of either a flea soap or a flea powder, then use a flea powder every day or two to keep the fleas from collecting on the animal. At the same time, use an insect spray about the house to keep the fleas from living and multiplying under the rugs, in the cat basket, about the over-stuffed furniture or in the basement. After freezing weather, the flea troubles will diminish.

The scourge of distemper will increase as cold weather comes on. Bear in mind that when your dog or your cat chills, it is less resistant to disease than otherwise, and distemper will attack the animal during such a period much quicker than normally. Early treatment is very essential, if we are really to cure a case of distemper. Get to your veterinarian as quickly as possible, if you suspect that your animal has contracted distemper, or, for that matter, any disease.

Annual Fair

No event is more inspiring alike to the workers within the League and the friends who support our efforts than the Annual Fair. This is a fixed institution, upon which we rely very largely for funds to aid us in carrying on, and the generous patronage it always attracts gives gratifying evidence of its popularity with our friends.

The Fair this year will take place Monday November 28 and Tuesday, November 29, the first Monday and Tuesday after Thanksgiving, as usual, in the Copley Plaza ball room.

Every effort to ensure economy of management will be put forth; and as every Annual Fair seems better than the last, so this year we hope to outdo all our previous endeavors.

Our Fair circular, which you will receive a little later, will give full information as to details. We merely ask you now to jot down in your engagement books that on November 28 and November 29 you are to visit the Annual Fair of the Animal Rescue League of Boston at the Copley Plaza Hotel.

Horses' Christmas

For the nineteenth time we call upon our friends to aid in supplying a Christmas dinner for horses which has grown to be a permanent feature of the League's activities.

Hundreds of horses in Boston and the Metropolitan District are beneficiaries of this beneficence, and the careful checkup ensures that not a dollar or a bag of the feed is wasted in the distribution. Our purpose in this is not to seek opportunities to prosecute, because we are not primarily a prosecuting organization, but it is merely to guarantee that the horses of owners in poor circumstances shall be assured of a fine Christmas dinner with trimmings. Many of these owners would provide much better for their animals if they could afford to do so, and personally we are able to assist them in one way or another. Frequently opportunities are disclosed to give a tired horse a needed vacation of a week or two at Pine Ridge Home of Rest for Horses, and we are always glad when we can do so as this means an economic gain.

Our friends never have failed to respond splendidly to an appeal of this kind and we are sure they will not fail us this year.



Keystone-Underwood

RIN-TIN-TIN, JR., AT HIS FATHER'S GRAVE

Subscribers are requested to send notices of change of address five weeks before they are to take effect. Failure to send such notice will result in the incorrect forwarding of the next copy and delay in its receipt. Old and new addresses must also be given.



St. Francis of Assisi

The Maytime wood, in newest green,
Resounds with polyphonic cries
Whose singers follow up their notes
In swift crescendo toward the skies.

Then sudden silence tears in two
The cloud of shrill exultant sound;
A Presence filters through the trees
And draws the birds from all around.

For, look—St. Francis pauses there,
Where meadow meets with shadowed wood—
A slender figure, clad in grey,
With tattered monkish gown and hood.

He lifts his hand—an audience
Descends in flutters from above;
The warbler and the humming-bird,
The cuckoo and the sweet-voiced dove;

The gold-finch and the sparrow-hawk,
The skylark and the nightingale,
All these and more are gathered round
To listen to the simple tale.

He speaks to them with gentle tones
Of Him to whom their song is due—
The Maker of the skylark's voice,
Creator of the heron's blue.

Some say this is but fantasy—
St. Francis would not waste on birds
The magic of his ardent soul,
The fervor of his golden words.

To me it seems not strange at all
That one who loved each living thing
Should understanding hope to have
From those whose life it is to sing.

Katharine Burton.

The Animal Rescue League

of Boston, Massachusetts

51 CARVER STREET

Telephone: Hancock 9170

A WHOLLY INDEPENDENT ORGANIZATION

Organized
February 9, 1899

Affiliated with Massachusetts Federation of Humane Societies
and American Humane Association

Incorporated
March 13, 1899

Administration Building Includes Kennels, Clinic, Receiving Station for
Small Animals and Educational Department

Executive Committee

ROBERT F. SELLAR, *President*

MISS HELEN LEIGHTON, *Secretary*

FREDERICK J. BRADLEE, *Treasurer*

WILLIAM E. BRIGHAM

BENTLEY W. WARREN, JR.



ANIMALS RECEIVED IN THE YEAR 1931

Cats	61,315
Dogs	14,699
Horses	558
Miscellaneous small animals	530
	77,102



A FREE CLINIC FOR ANIMALS

has been maintained for 33 years

In 1931, 11,010 animals treated

DR. W. A. YOUNG, *Veterinarian*

DR. J. H. EMMERSON, *Assistant Veterinarian*

EIGHT MOTOR COLLECTING VANS AND TEN AGENTS

are at work every week day collecting animals



Branch Receiving Stations

CAMBRIDGE, NEIGHBORHOOD HOUSE	79 MOORE STREET
CHELSEA	36 FOURTH STREET
DEDHAM	PINE RIDGE HOME OF REST FOR HORSES
EAST BOSTON	341a MERIDIAN STREET
MEDFIELD	BARTLETT-ANGELL HOME FOR ANIMALS
NORTH END, INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL	39 NORTH BENNET STREET
ROXBURY	17 LAMBERT AVENUE
SOUTH END	109 NORTHAMPTON STREET
WEST LYNN	4 NEPTUNE STREET

Cape Cod

EASTHAM	WALTER F. NICKERSON, SAMOSET ROAD
WEST HARWICH	JOHN T. WOOD, WOOD AVENUE AT PINWOOD

PINE RIDGE COUNTRY ANNEX AND HOME OF REST FOR HORSES, 238 Pine Street, Dedham



A farm of twenty-one acres, where horses belonging to owners who cannot afford to pay for board and care are given vacations of from two to six weeks and restored to condition for work, or humanely killed, also a few boarders received.

PINE RIDGE CEMETERY FOR SMALL ANIMALS
238 Pine Street, Dedham

Arrangements made for burials at 51 Carver Street

